

THE FEAST OF VENGEANCE

By KIT DEALTRY.

Author of "The Fatal Kiss," "Sin of Silence," "The Cipher Skull," &c.

CHAPTER VII. (Continued).

Like the rest of the paper, it was in French; but Anderson was familiar with the language. He read it carefully. It was an account of Sir Gavin Tregaskis' disappearance, and alluded to the sad death by drowning of his ward and heir, Capt. Anthony Aynescombe, who had perished in the wreck of the Oriana a day or so ago.

Anderson frowned perplexedly. How was it that Mrs. Tregaskis had said nothing about this?

Then he observed that the paper was an evening one, only just out, and that in it was published for the first time a full list of the passengers whom the Oriana had carried. Presumably Mrs. Tregaskis had not known that her nephew's ward had been on board the boat; and, anyhow, the name could only have just reached her.

"Was Aynescombe any relative?" he asked his informant.

"No. An adopted son or something of the sort, I believe," was his reply. "I didn't know him myself, but a man who did told me at dinner that he was a fine-looking chap—about thirty—and that there was some talk of his marrying Lord Elsworth's daughter, though there was no actual engagement between them."

"So Sir Gavin's heir is dead," mused the detective thoughtfully. "Then who would get the money, I wonder?"

"Doubtless it would go to some distant cousin—he's got about twenty," laughed the other. "But I shouldn't think any of them had a hand in Sir Gavin's disappearance. No, he has been robbed and murdered, I'm convinced."

And with this he strolled off, leaving Anderson alone.

"You're quite wrong!" thought the detective, looking after him. "Sir Gavin may have been murdered, but not for those two hundred louis he won on Wednesday night!"

Then he took out the anonymous telegram and studied it again.

What was there in Sir Gavin's past that could jeopardise his present magnificent position?

Anderson had known the name of Gavin Tregaskis for years, long before the baronetcy had been given him. He had heard him spoken of generally as a fine type of Englishman, and an extremely gifted member of his profession. There had never been a blemish breathing against him. Yet that came had a past—a shady past—so the telegram suggested.

A past with a woman in it, he speculated. Of course—the old story, "Cherchez la femme!"

That might explain why Sir Gavin had not married—for such a man could choose his wife from the best. Would it explain, too, why he had not been seen since Wednesday night?

Anderson believed that it would. And so he sat there thinking, he little dreamed that in a room on the floor immediately above him sat the woman of Sir Gavin's past—the woman all he wanted to know.

Only almost; for not even she knew what had happened after Jacob Mosembroke and Dolores had carried Sir Gavin's motionless form to the Jew's room.

To be enlightened on this point she would have forfeited years of her life gladly, since the suspense, the uncertainty, was an unceasing torture to her.

She sat that evening, the most miserable woman in the Riviera, a prey to her dark and unhappy thoughts. Dolores lay in bed, sleeping under the influence of a narcotic.

Her marriage to Jacob Mosembroke, which was to have taken place that afternoon, had been postponed.

Early yesterday morning, the girl's maternal courage had given out, and she had collapsed. The doctor whom Mrs. Despard had summoned had told himself gone to Jacob Mosembroke and told him that the ceremony could not be performed that day. Miss Despard, he said, was seriously ill. It was not unlikely that she was in for an attack of brain fever, and for the present it was necessary for her to be kept quiet.

Jacob Mosembroke had been forced to submit. He had no choice. And Mrs. Despard thanked Providence for delaying the evil hour.

She had made a mere pretence at a meal in her own room, and now had returned to her daughter's bedside to watch the sick girl.

The evening paper was in her hand. She opened it, seeking for the latest reports about Sir Gavin.

Then she saw the paragraph which had been shown to the detective from Scotland Yard.

Her heart gave a leap.

Among Aynescombe's office was Sir Gavin Tregaskis' heir, Sir Gavin had been the "Guardie" of whom he had spoken to Dolores—the man whom he had secretly disappointed—the man whose fortune he risked losing by marrying a penniless wife instead of the Lady Elsworth, daughter of the Earl of Elsworth.

Mrs. Despard's fingers closed over the paper in a spasmodic grip.

How curious, how infinitely strange were the workings of Fate!

In all her schemes and calculations during those nineteen weary years, this had never once occurred to her—that Dolores might love and marry the ward and heir of her own father.

She started as Dolores moved, and spoke in her sleep.

"Tony!" she said—and one of her little hands was raised as if in appeal. "Tony, come back to me. I need you. . . Come to me soon!"

Mrs. Despard dropped on her knees beside the bed.

For long hours she remained there praying.

She was roused at dawn by the touch of Dolores' fingers on her bowed head.

"Dear mother," the girl was saying softly. "Don't grieve so. I've been weak, but I'll be strong now. You never thought once of yourself all these years, but only of me."

It's only fair that I should do the same for you. And I'm going to make the best of it, dear, as I'm going to try to do my duty to—Jacob Mosembroke."

"Oh, my darling!" cried the mother in anguish. "May God forgive me for the mistakes I've made. Yet He knows I meant for the best."

"I meant for the best!" cried Dolores, her beautiful eyes turned full on the woman's white face. "You meant for the best, dear—I know."

And locked in each other's embrace they stood.

No; they must just continue to stare off the evil hour, and with the one excuse—that Dolores was ill.

Jacob Mosembroke, however, was not to be deceived so easily.

Toward evening, after he had sent Dolores an enormous bunch of roses and received no reply, he sought her doctor and bribed the truth out of him.

He was filled with rage and walked back to the hotel at once.

Mrs. Despard's sitting-room door was locked.

He tapped at it several times, and at last Mrs. Despard admitted him through sheer fear of what he might do.

He strode into the room livid with anger.

"So you're trying to trick me!" he said. "You send me a letter stating that Dolores is still in bed and unable to go through the ceremony. You lie to me and imagine I won't find out!"

Mrs. Despard went crimson. So the doctor had broken his promise. She understood; Jacob Mosembroke had bought him.

"Please lower your voice," he said very quietly. "There's no need to make a scene."

"Bah!" he replied, snapping his fingers. "You ought to have learned by now that I'm not to be taken in so easily! Good God! I wonder you're not afraid to play those games on me—considering how you're placed!"

"Be quiet," he said, crossing the room agitatedly, to make certain the door was closed.

"Where's the girl?" demanded Mosembroke.

"In bed," she replied.

"That's a lie—and you know it!" he told her, she's in bed. She's ill—feverishly ill. Can you wonder, after all she's gone through? I'm only surprised that it hasn't killed her!"

"Nonsense! A healthy, strong girl like Dolores doesn't get killed so easily! Besides, I've seen the doctor, and he says she's nearly herself again and quite able to do what I want. Now go and tell her I'm here, and don't let's waste any more time."

But Mrs. Despard did not go. Instead, she sat down on the couch, and looked up at him again.

"Don't you see what a mistake you're making?" she asked. "There was only one idea in her—to temporise. You're a man of the world, Jacob Mosembroke. Surely you can see that you are going the wrong way to win Dolores' heart."

He flung himself into a chair.

"Win her heart!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, I'm not worrying myself about her heart," she told him. "I'm worrying myself about her head. She's dead! I've no rival, so I don't care. She'll love me right enough after we're married, and that marriage is going to take place not a day later than Monday—your hear?"

"I hear," said Mrs. Despard.

"Look for you to-morrow's Sunday and nothing can be done," she continued. "But, ill or well, Dolores will be my wife on Monday. Meantime, I'm going to see her. I'm going to see her before I leave this room to-night, you understand."

"But—"

"No buts. You've got to do what I tell you. Now, fetch her!"

In that moment, as she heard the coarse, brutal tones of Jacob Mosembroke's voice, returned to her. Every delicate sense within her was lacerated. She felt outraged, humiliated beyond redemption.

A picture flashed before her—Jacob Mosembroke holding Dolores in his arms and kissing her, as she knew well enough he would! She saw the snow-white purity of the girl blackened, polluted by this horrible man's lips.

Then all else faded from her mind, and she thought only of the child who had been, and was still, more than life itself to her.

"You shall not see Dolores to-night," she said.

Jacob Mosembroke stared, then rose. Going to her he caught her wrist savagely.

"You say that to me?" he gasped. "Yes, and I repeat it. You shall not see my child to-night."

His grip on her wrist tightened. She uttered a cry of pain which he ignored.

"How dare you treat me like this!" he hissed. "You're in my power—in Jacob Mosembroke's power, and you know it!"

"All the same," she answered doggedly. "You shall not see Dolores to-night."

"Do you understand what you're saying?" he asked. "Do you understand you are refusing to obey me?"

"I understand," she replied. "And I do refuse!"

His face grew purple.

"You refuse! You dare refuse me anything!"

"Yes, Jacob Mosembroke, I dare to refuse you everything!"

The words, the quiet, firm voice which seemed to have suddenly acquired a new quality and authority, fell on his ears like a thunderbolt, so little had he dreamed that she would ever be uttered.

Then he loosened his grip on her wrist.

"You must be mad!" he said, turning from her. "You seem to have forgotten Wednesday night!"

"No," she answered, slowly, incisively. "I have forgotten nothing. I realise that if I defy you—if I refuse to let my child sacrifice herself for me—I am practically a doomed woman. But still—I refuse."

and what was about to occur, they were at their wits' end to know how to act.

Only to delay the crucial moment until Capt. Aynescombe arrived, Dolores believed all would be well.

"Tony is clever and strong—there's nothing he cannot do," she declared to her mother. "I know he will be able to manage Jacob Mosembroke—he will see a way where we can't."

"But Dolores," said her mother, miserably, "think what confiding in Captain Aynescombe will mean to you! Are you sure that his love for you is strong enough to stand this test?"

"It must be," she said. "Anyhow, I've got to take the risk. There's no help for it. He's the only living soul whom I can confide in."

Mrs. Despard spent the afternoon in thinking.

The marriage with Jacob Mosembroke was now impossible. All the same, they could not tell him so—they dared not, until Anthony Aynescombe himself was there to guide them.

No; they must just continue to stare off the evil hour, and with the one excuse—that Dolores was ill.

Jacob Mosembroke, however, was not to be deceived so easily.

Toward evening, after he had sent Dolores an enormous bunch of roses and received no reply, he sought her doctor and bribed the truth out of him.

He was filled with rage and walked back to the hotel at once.

Mrs. Despard's sitting-room door was locked.

He tapped at it several times, and at last Mrs. Despard admitted him through sheer fear of what he might do.

He strode into the room livid with anger.

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"Bah!" he replied, snapping his fingers. "You ought to have learned by now that I'm not to be taken in so easily! Good God! I wonder you're not afraid to play those games on me—considering how you're placed!"

"Be quiet," he said, crossing the room agitatedly, to make certain the door was closed.

"Where's the girl?" demanded Mosembroke.

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"Nonsense! A healthy, strong girl like Dolores doesn't get killed so easily! Besides, I've seen the doctor, and he says she's nearly herself again and quite able to do what I want. Now go and tell her I'm here, and don't let's waste any more time."

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"Look for you to-morrow's Sunday and nothing can be done," she continued. "But, ill or well, Dolores will be my wife on Monday. Meantime, I'm going to see her. I'm going to see her before I leave this room to-night, you understand."

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"How dare you treat me like this!" he hissed. "You're in my power—in Jacob Mosembroke's power, and you know it!"

"All the same," she answered doggedly. "You shall not see Dolores to-night."

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"I understand," she replied. "And I do refuse!"

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"You refuse! You dare refuse me anything!"

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His face was ugly beyond compare. "You know what it will mean?" he asked.

"Yes, I know that you will tell the truth about—"

Suddenly she stopped and looked at him with a rapid change of expression.

"My God!" she said, rising. "It never struck me before. You—you haven't given me up. You haven't told the truth—now!"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," she said, "that you have become a confederate in the matter. You have disposed of the body—how and where, God only knows! But that is what I mean, Jacob Mosembroke!"

She crossed to the window, feeling the need of air in her excitement.

She felt as though a miracle had come to pass, and the miracle was her inspiration—that wonderful thought that had flashed into her at the eleventh hour!

She and Dolores were safe. The issue of that awful Wednesday night.

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wheels or rims allowed. People's idea of what is meant by "blown up" will be likely to be a bit sketchy, I fancy.

20%. Will write to day a postcard for the Week

The Olympia Show.

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There were all kinds of fascinating

ingenious affair. There seemed nothing complicated about it, and one could even see where the cylinder was under the top of the thwart was hinged to the hull. A reversing propeller was operated by a steering wheel in the way that a steering machine could operate it while sitting comfortably in the usual place. Up the gallery were endless nice little staterooms, as usual. It doesn't matter whether you have a cabin or a berth, the pleasure racks or cabs or boats, the necessities are nearly always the same. Gamages had rather a good wind-roller with no glass, and a good excellent roller microscope map, while the rack and pinion was a fine affair. The inches and millimeters were just what a motorist wants.

et.
vn

the main breakfast temperature 140.2 or coffee tave where they would give you a bed a breakfast and high tea or dinner in the evening for 4s. per day. This leaves 3s. only the midday lunch to be paid. The need cost but a few pence so that you could make day would come under 1s. per diem. Suppose you were to take Guildford as a typical town. Good Friday you could ride there in the morning leave your luggage, and take a short run in the afternoon. Sunday a Godalming to Hind Head would make a good day Sunday Hog's Back, Farnham to Frensham, leaving Monday for a circuit run home.

SHILLIN

How to Make Inquiries.

This is given, of course, only as a specimen. There are heaps of towns where the same thing could be done. Choose your locality first, then decide on a town, and if you do not know of a suitable hotel or tavern, write to the clerk to the urban district council or the postmaster or the rector. If you write politely and enclose your requirements, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope, you are pretty sure to get a reply, and you can then make your test. Three or four going together, especially if two will share a bedroom, can save

10/- a MON

Makers' Catalogues. In the course of the year I received a number of makers' catalogues, the majority of which are decidedly interesting. I have not time because they deal with so many different subjects to advertise incidentally give a good deal of valuable information about cycling, and I wish I had the opportunity of writing what I wish them in. I cannot, however, refrain from passing reference to the catalogue of the Metropolitan Machine Company, the makers of the Junco cycle, for it is a complete and useful one. It contains a list of the Junco cycles possibly with too many illustrations. Not only are the Junco Cycles illustrated, but also the accessories, and explained at length, but also the conceivable accessory useful to the cyclist. I point out that the Junco list, in fact, in this catalogue is the

month will
secure "The Best
Munich-Style"

the Junco Cycles, cheap as they are, fully guaranteed by the firm, which has been in existence for more than 30 years, and which are well worth something.

The National Cyclists' Union.
The annual meeting of the Committee of the National Cyclists' Union last night was a very quiet affair, although it was very largely attended. The business was of a routine character, and it was reported that there was a considerable increase in the club membership. I should like to see the number of individual members increase, as the subscription is only a nominal one of 5s. per annum, and the good the union does for cyclists generally is very great.

An Attempt at Record.
The early attempt of Mr. G. A. S. upon the 1,000 miles road record was unfortunately broken up on an untimely note in consequence of the downpour of rain against which no record breaker could contend. He did 178 miles and 281 miles, but the rain ran him out of the road, and he abandoned the effort at 377 miles, when he had some hours behind his schedule.

WEEK

Workmanship can produce "the

MOTORING.

A Paro.

I am most annoyed. I don't think my mind is a matter of much concern to anyone else, but it is well to state the fact. The vials of wrath are being poured out on our British small car maker, for their part in the International Touring Car race is hardly conceivable, but the fact remains, that there is not one British built car in either of the three classes—A, B or C, Division 1, 2 or 3. We shall, therefore, have the sure of watching the foreigner roll in each of these cases, and it will serve our people to put it colloquially well right, if it alien scoundrels in the way of the year's trials of the small machines. May I ask

EDWARD

Rover Co., the Buick Co., the
Co., the present I could mention, who
think they are gaining by stoppi-
side and allowing the De Dion-
lier, the Cadillac, and the Zedel
a walk over. The latter affair has
been decided to a farce, and the only
which my respect for the British
will be revived will be by some
firms named above entering at
the time before April 21.

The Entries Generally.

The list at ordinary fees closes
Tuesday at noon, but late entries
will be accepted. I doubt if we will
21st inst. In Class 1 the small I
did not walk over. It's a good car,
nor surprised our people are afraid
of Class 2 also contains a mag-
nificent one—the Adler.
Class 3, the Cadillac and Zedel re-

of **TRIUMPH**

America and France. Class 3—after you notice we begin to creep in the De Dion, a French Squire Shamrock. Class 4—composed of two De Luca-Denis, Belze, two Panhards, a Clement, a Hillman-Coatslen and a Vauxhall which is the last of the French. Class 5—Clement-Talbot, a Junior, a Panhard, a Nagant-Hobson, a Lorraine and a Thornycroft. In Class 6—Humber, an Ariel, a Daimler, a Hillman-Coatslen, two Coventrys and an Armstrong-Whitworth. Class 7—Class 7 is alone in its class. Class 8 is made up of a Daimler, a Napier, a Daimler and a Simplex; and in Class 10 are a Napier, a Napier and an Ariel. White steamers have also been seen, and a Benz is taking part in the race.

Surely this is a good invest-

The meeting at Brooklands to be on Saturday, April 18, and on Monday, ought to be good fun as there is a favour of novelty about some of the exhibits. It has been decided that the motor-bike shall be 5½ miles, and shall be of the type, shall not have cylinders or dimensions than 50m. by 50m. By R.A.C. rating this means 1/8-h.p. There is to be a "Tyre to Plate." This will consist of a given point in which a back fire is given and the car and the driver given up by hand. No dis-

ment, combines business and pleasure—quick and easy transit—cheapest.

method of travel—and the bicycle is your property immediately on delivery.

Chisborough, Stots-under-Clean,
Somereth. 6/2/26

Above is the Proof in the
Facts. Here is Proof in
the Reason Why:

Nothing else helped this
little girl, because nothing
else but Scott's is made of
the same finely invigorating
materials by the
original, perfected Scott
process which makes these
materials thoroughly digestible
even by so fragile a
sufferer as this little girl.

Competitive emulsions
have no such record for
cures as Scott's has; this
is of crucial importance
where life is at stake.
Therefore, when purchasing,
don't ask for "Emulsion";
ask for and get

SCOTT'S EMULSION

—the difference between
them means a cure for you.



Write for free
sample and
"The Cry of the
Children" (enclose
4d. for postage
and name this
paper).
SCOTT &
BOWNE, Ltd.,
30-31
Sunningwell Street,
London, E.C.

AGED POSTWOMAN RETIRES.
Owing to an accident, Mrs. Priscilla Crees, of Blandford, Dorset, who has been a postwoman and delivered letters for 30 years, has retired at the age of 85. Having no pension, she has had to seek parish relief.

growing ferns look well against a large Japanese umbrella.

Chair Coverings.

It is possible all chairs and couches should be covered afresh for the summer with some bright inexpensive cretonne. It is wonderful what a difference this makes to a dingy room. Cretonnes are to be bought very reasonably, and the coverings are not so difficult to make as they appear. The shape of the chair should be taken in paper first so as to avoid mistakes; the various parts stitched securely together, and then finished with full dress fringe.

ing to the child whose mouth is swollen and hot in teething. It is a simple remedy for a fretting, restless infant, yet few people think of administering it. Instead, they make the mistake of giving milk to quench the thirst, forgetting that milk is a food, and that too much food will only increase the baby's pain.

Maraschino.

Never pour liquids into the ear. It is a dangerous proceeding. A safer plan is to hold a warm cloth to the side of the face, taking care not to let the cold air strike it afterward.

loof in a well-ventilated room with
heavy bed-clothing. Above a
must take a daily sponge bath,
which is possible even though a
may have only a basin at hand
for the purpose.

Loofah Cream.

The face, arms, hands, and neck
should be washed on retiring. Soften
the water with a few drops of
monia or some common oatmeal, and
rub the cheeks well with the fingers,
which make the best loofah in the
world! After drying with a towel,
rub in the following cream. It is
easy to make and is inexpensive.

reading, and playing bridge, young ladies can more usefully employ their time in acquiring many of the qualifications for married life," remarked Dr. E. Brown, opening two new centres of domestic science at Preston. He expressed the opinion that the housewife of the present generation was inferior to those of 30 or 40 years ago, and attributed the reason to the Education Act of 1870, which placed at a discount the necessity of physical labour and household duties. Under the corporation scheme all girls over 11 would take a course in cookery, laundry, and housewifery.

ALLEGED REVENGE

**AMAZING STORY OF A
FALSE CHARGE.**

A tall, comely Scotch girl of 2
well-dressed, named Grace, Gran

he wife of a chemist's assistant, surrendered to her own recognizance at Westminster yesterday to answer charge of stealing a gold watch and other valuable property from her late employer, Parphiris August Nascimento, Spanish merchant, of

Handlowe-rd., Lambeth. — Mr. Quway, solicitor, appeared for the accused. She was not legally represented when in the first instance she was brought before the magistrate on Friday and remained on her own bail. The story then told by the prosecutor was that the young lady

tered his service three weeks ago with a false character, written, as he subsequently ascertained, by her husband. That Friday morning he had used his gold watch, which, he alleged, the defendant, who alone had access to the rooms, must have taken. Since some defendants had admitted that

Seotland Yard Information.—Accused told the magistrate that she was the victim of a vindictive fabrication, because she had given

formation to Scotland Yard about Spanish treasure and antiques, in regard to which her employer—the procurator—and another Spaniard were remanded at Bow-st. on a charge feloniously receiving. She told defendant's wife that she had given the information, and then, not only was

"who would have her blood" being a traitress. Prosecutor w
telephoned to, and on his retu
locked her up on an absolute fa
charge from motives of sheer reve
It was untrue to say she had

He was untrue to suggest, as prosecutor had done, that he did not know she was a married woman, for when the Scotland Yard officer called and asked for her as Mrs. Cowie, **Withdrawing the Charge.** She was only living apart from her husband because they could not afford

to be together.—Prosecutor admitted to the court that he was under rent at Bow-st. on his own recognizance and at the same time reiterated the charges against accused. On the latter surrendering further to answer the charge, Mr. D. Dutton said he had been instructed through another le-

gentleman for the prosecution, as he had come to the conclusion that the prosecution ought never to have been instituted. There was, he felt bound to say, no corroboration of Nascimento's story, and his application was for permission to withdraw the charge.—Mr. Conway said

was all very well, but accused stood in the dock for the second time on a false charge. A more monstrous

Abuse of the Law

was never made when this young lady for a disclosure in the interests of justice, was summarily given into

body for the purpose of gratifying
foreigner's revenge.—Mr. Dutton:
course, there was no justification
the prosecutor's conduct.—Mr. Cur
Bennett: I am glad I took this
girl's own bail, and did not have
locked up all night. Though
prosecutor said he had lost over

of property and pressed the chair
it now turns out that there is not
a tithe of evidence to support it. The
accused is discharged without the
slightest stain on her character.

SIR H. DE TRAFFORD SU

CHEQUE TRANSACTIONS IN THE HIGH COURT.
Yesterday in the King's Bench Division, before Justice Lawrence, Mr. Nathan Cohen, carrying business at Leeds and the Yorkshire & Lancashire Bank, Ltd., of Leeds, was examined by Mr. Justice Lawrence.

Advances Omos, sued Sir Humphrey de Trafford to recover upon a check for \$200 drawn by the defendant. According to Mr. McCall, who, with Mr. J. A. Slater, appeared for the plaintiff, the check was handed over by the immediate endorser, Max Cohen.

brother of the plaintiff, on Feb. 5, the plaintiff, and was afterwards presented to Barclay's Bank, who wrote "Orders not paid."—The case for defendant, for whom Mr. Stubbins appeared, was that Sir Humphrey Trafford had had dealings with Mr. Cohen, and had afterwards

GIVEN HIM £30
on condition that these proceeds
were stayed.—Mr. Statham
examined Nathan Cohen, who
that his brother, Max Cohen,
traded in Leeds under the style
the British Advance Office.

cheque now in question was handed to him by his brother in respect of money which the plaintiff had lent him.—Sir Humphrey de Trafford gave evidence, and said he had no money in respect to the cheque now sued upon, and he was under the impression that the action

SCENE AT A TUBE STATION
Details of an exciting scene at a tube station were given at borough-st. yesterday, when

Ono, 20, described as a bookbinder of Mangalore rd., Tottenham, charged on remand with the theft of a silver watch, worth £3, from Wm. Hy. Keed, a member of Stock Exchange, living in Caul Gardens, 8, Hampstead.—It alleged that on March 27 Mr. Keed

was leaving the Oxford Circus station of the C.L. Rly. by the lift a prisoner snatched the watch just as the lift reached the top and ran with it. He was caught after a chase by P. C. Bourne. At the previous hearing, when Det. Broadhurst applied for a remand in order to

inquirer, prisoner strongly objected and said he did not see why "people" (the detective department) need interfere, as they made a "ten thousand times worse."—Mead remarked that it was possible inquiry might show that Otto had very good character.—Det. Bro.

hurst now stated that seven previous convictions were recorded against the prisoner, who had also been dealt with under the Prevention of Crime Act. He had been let out "on mission."—Committed for trial.



CITIZEN SOLDIERS

DOINGS OF TERRITORIAL

VOLONTARI

[illegible]

The 13th Battalion Co. of London Rifle (formerly 2nd Middlesex Rifles) gave a Cinderella dance at the headquarters (formerly the annual sergeants' dinner) on 25th June 25th (at the Surrey) was held at the Crichton Restaurant, Clapham Junction. D. Co. (formerly the 13th Battalion) gave a dance at the headquarters. Mr. John's Wood.

Results were issued of the shooting members of the South London Rifle Club in the competitions on the open range on 25th June. The results were: 7 rounds at 200, 500, and 600 paces: King's targets and scoring, and Boni W. L. Langdon (City of London Rifle Club) 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102nd, 103rd, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th, 110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122nd, 123rd, 124th, 125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st, 132nd, 133rd, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th, 139th, 140th, 141st, 142nd, 143rd, 144th, 145th, 146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152nd, 153rd, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th, 160th, 161st, 162nd, 163rd, 164th, 165th, 166th, 167th, 168th, 169th, 170th, 171st, 172nd, 173rd, 174th, 175th, 176th, 177th, 178th, 179th, 180th, 181st, 182nd, 183rd, 184th, 185th, 186th, 187th, 188th, 189th, 190th, 191st, 192nd, 193rd, 194th, 195th, 196th, 197th, 198th, 199th, 200th, 201st, 202nd, 203rd, 204th, 205th, 206th, 207th, 208th, 209th, 210th, 211st, 212th, 213th, 214th, 215th, 216th, 217th, 218th, 219th, 220th, 221st, 222nd, 223rd, 224th, 225th, 226th, 227th, 228th, 229th, 230th, 231st, 232nd, 233rd, 234th, 235th, 236th, 237th, 238th, 239th, 240th, 241st, 242nd, 243rd, 244th, 245th, 246th, 247th, 248th, 249th, 250th, 251st, 252nd, 253rd, 254th, 255th, 256th, 257th, 258th, 259th, 260th, 261st, 262nd, 263rd, 264th, 265th, 266th, 267th, 268th, 269th, 270th, 271st, 272nd, 273rd, 274th, 275th, 276th, 277th, 278th, 279th, 280th, 281st, 282nd, 283rd, 284th, 285th, 286th, 287th, 288th, 289th, 290th, 291st, 292nd, 293rd, 294th, 295th, 296th, 297th, 298th, 299th, 300th, 301st, 302nd, 303rd, 304th, 305th, 306th, 307th, 308th, 309th, 310th, 311st, 312th, 313th, 314th, 315th, 316th, 317th, 318th, 319th, 320th, 321st, 322nd, 323rd, 324th, 325th, 326th, 327th, 328th, 329th, 330th, 331st, 332nd, 333rd, 334th, 335th, 336th, 337th, 338th, 339th, 340th, 341st, 342nd, 343rd, 344th, 345th, 346th, 347th, 348th, 349th, 350th, 351st, 352nd, 353rd, 354th, 355th, 356th, 357th, 358th, 359th, 360th, 361st, 362nd, 363rd, 364th, 365th, 366th, 367th, 368th, 369th, 370th, 371st, 372nd, 373rd, 374th, 375th, 376th, 377th, 378th, 379th, 380th, 381st, 382nd, 383rd, 384th, 385th, 386th, 387th, 388th, 389th, 390th, 391st, 392nd, 393rd, 394th, 395th, 396th, 397th, 398th, 399th, 400th, 401st, 402nd, 403rd, 404th, 405th, 406th, 407th, 408th, 409th, 410th, 411st, 412th, 413th, 414th, 415th, 416th, 417th, 418th, 419th, 420th, 421st, 422nd, 423rd, 424th, 425th, 426th, 427th, 428th, 429th, 430th, 431st, 432nd, 433rd, 434th, 435th, 436th, 437th, 438th, 439th, 440th, 441st, 442nd, 443rd, 444th, 445th, 446th, 447th, 448th, 449th, 450th, 451st, 452nd, 453rd, 454th, 455th, 456th, 457th, 458th, 459th, 460th, 461st, 462nd, 463rd, 464th, 465th, 466th, 467th, 468th, 469th, 470th, 471st, 472nd, 473rd, 474th, 475th, 476th, 477th, 478th, 479th, 480th, 481st, 482nd, 483rd, 484th, 485th, 486th, 487th, 488th, 489th, 490th, 491st, 492nd, 493rd, 494th, 495th, 496th, 497th, 498th, 499th, 500th, 501st, 502nd, 503rd, 504th, 505th, 506th, 507th, 508th, 509th, 510th, 511st, 512th, 513th, 514th, 515th, 516th, 517th, 518th, 519th, 520th, 521st, 522nd, 523rd, 524th, 525th, 526th, 527th, 528th, 529th, 530th, 531st, 532nd, 533rd, 534th, 535th, 536th, 537th, 538th, 539th, 540th, 541st, 542nd, 543rd, 544th, 545th, 546th, 547th, 548th, 549th, 550th, 551st, 552nd, 553rd, 554th, 555th, 556th, 557th, 558th, 559th, 560th, 561st, 562nd, 563rd, 564th, 565th, 566th, 567th, 568th, 569th, 570th, 571st, 572nd, 573rd, 574th, 575th, 576th, 577th, 578th, 579th, 580th, 581st, 582nd, 583rd, 584th, 585th, 586th, 587th, 588th, 589th, 590th, 591st, 592nd, 593rd, 594th, 595th, 596th, 597th, 598th, 599th, 600th, 601st, 602nd, 603rd, 604th, 605th, 606th, 607th, 608th, 609th, 610th, 611st, 612th, 613th, 614th, 615th, 616th, 617th, 618th, 619th, 620th, 621st, 622nd, 623rd, 624th, 625th, 626th, 627th, 628th, 629th, 630th, 631st, 632nd, 633rd, 634th, 635th, 636th, 637th, 638th, 639th, 640th, 641st, 642nd, 643rd, 644th, 645th, 646th, 647th, 648th, 649th, 650th, 651st, 652nd, 653rd, 654th, 655th, 656th, 657th, 658th, 659th, 660th, 661st, 662nd, 663rd, 664th, 665th, 666th, 667th, 668th, 669th, 670th, 671st, 672nd

[illegible]

The 21st base Co. of London Regt. has been ordered to the City of London at Ulster Park, where the conditions being 7 rounds at 300, and 600yds., N.R.A. targets and marksmanship. The highest aggregate were those of Capt. G. J. Glumac, M.C., Sergt. Hunsdon, and Sergt. Rimdon, 77.

The 21st base Co. of London Regt. (City Rifles) have had a competition at Bilsley Rifle Club, 1st Lt. W. C. Baker, M.C., and the highest aggregate were those of Armist. Sergt. Donnan, 86, Pte. H. Baker, 90, and Armist. Sergt. Burrows, 87.

The prize shoot was held at the County of London Regt. (22nd Middlesex Rifle) was opened at Bilsley with competition for the "Dramatic" Challenge Vase and series of money prizes. The conditions being 7 rounds at 300, 500, and 600yds., N.R.A. targets and marksmanship. Regulations as to targets and marksmanship. The highest scores were those of Capt. Rony, 78, Corp. Macintosh, 78, and the lowest scores were those of Whistler, 60; Sergt. Shadbolt, 60, and Officer-Sergt. Barber, 60.

The Grindie Match of the 12th Bn. Co. of London Regt. (Civil Service Rifles) was held at Bilsley and resulted in a victory for the Privates.

The 3rd Bn. Co. of London Regt. had a competition at Bilsley under King's Arms conditions. The highest aggregate were those of Sergt. Newark, 84; Corp. Harverson, 81; Staff-Sergt. Markey, 78; Pte. Wood, 78; Capt. Nightingale, and Drummer Watkins, 76.

COMEDIAN CHARGED.

Yesterday at Chesham, Miss Edger Hunt, of the "Chesham News," a somewhat City-dred, was charged with obtaining by false pretences from Cyril Stanley Burton, 10s. 6d. and 10s. also from Norman Irvine

He said King had been shot. "Let's see," he said, "let's see if we can't find out more about this." He then called on a friend who was a member of the City-Club and asked him to look up the City-Club records. The warrant was read, and he replied, "I had to go away for a while on business. I was coming back now the gentlemen about the shooting—Is Gathorpe your correct name?" He asked the witness. No; it is Albin Edgar Hunt, was the reply. He was taken to the City-Club. Police Hunt was charged, but made no further reply. He was searched, and found him 16 lbs. in money and a book containing the names of the letters. Several other letters were also sent by the editor.—Bismarck.

WEEK'S ANECDOTES.

WAS NOT EVER THUS.
Beggars: "Kind lady I was not always like this." Lady: "No; yesterday you had the other arm tied up."
A TERRIBLE THREAT.
"I'll make you sorry you ever quarrelled with me!"—"What will you do?"

go home to your mother, I suppose."
"No, I'll bring mother here!"

EXPERIMENTS BARRIED.

Mother (to future son-in-law): "I may tell you that, though my daughter is well educated, she cannot cook."

ASKED TOO MUCH.
Fare (just alighted): "As you are independent, I must ask you for your name and your number."—Cabby: "Ere's n

A NECESSARY REMINDER.
Minister's Wife (to her husband): Will you help me to put the drawing room in order?

carpet down to-day, dear?—Minister (variationally): Ah, well, I suppose I will have to.—Wife: And don't forget, dear, while you are doing it, that you are Minister of the Gospel.

KISSED THE COOK.

Smith: "Excuse me, Jones, but may I ask how you manage to have such delicious things to eat?"—Jones: "It is quite simple. I always kiss the cook before dinner, and hold her on my knee after dinner."—Smith: "But what does your wife say?"—"Oh, she doesn't object."

SARCASTIC URGING.
A man in a hurry to catch a train, ran out of his hotel towards a cab, and a ragged little boy opened the cab-door for him and headed in his bag.

gave the boy nothing. In his hurry you see, he forgot. The disappointed urabin smiled sourly, and called the order to the driver: "Nearest workhouse, cabby."

A certain nobleman well-known society, while one day strolling round his stables, came across his coachman's little boy on a seat, playing with his toys. After talking to the youngster a short time he said: "Well, my little

man, do you know who I am?" "Of
yes," replied the boy; "you're the man
who rides in my father's carriage!"

OVER THE GARDEN WALL.

"Looking over my garden wall
writes a suburban correspondent."

saw my neighbour scurrying about among his poultry with a motor-bike. "What are you doing?" I asked. "He-he," came the reply, "I'm training the chickens to run out into the road whenever they hear a motor coming. I got good prices last year for all my poultry."

A DIFFICULT JOB.
Photographer: "You are all right now except your expression. Please look pleasant." Jay Green: "Hang it, man."

2/3 I can't. I'm bowlegged, an' am try
6/6 to hold my knees together, so's it w
1/9 show. When I smile I forgit all ab
6/6 my knees, an' when I pay attention
4/6 my knees I forgit to smile."

Doctor: "From now you may let your husband have a glass of beer every day."
—you understand?" Wife:
doctor: just one glass a day." Do-
(a week later): "Now, I hope you have kept strictly to that one glass per-

WENT FISHING INSTEAD.
A popular Archdeacon whilst out

day with his dog and gun me
parishioner. "I hope," said the A
deacon, "you attend church regul
and read your Bible?" "I do read
Bible," replied the parishioner;
added in a severe tone, "but I now
and that the Apostles want out al

TRUE TO LIFE.
Donald Macdougall, who is a
socialist, started to dress his own fly-

He was met by a crony one day, said: "I hear ye've begun to dress ain' books too, Donald. Is that true?" "It's a' that," answered Donald. "Can ye put them up anything like?" inquired the crony. "I d-

A HOME FOR SHARP MEN.
The Yankee and the Britisher discussing business matters and some men each contending boldly

his own race was easily superior in mental abilities. "Waal," declared Yankee, "I have come to London for the last twenty years, and I have never once met what I should call a sharp man of business." The British

THE BITER BIT.
The other night, as the last train
about to go out, an old farmer
into an already overcrowded car

ment. It so happened that an over-dressed young man was one of the customers. By way of pleasant surprise, the young man had a small box under his arm. "Oh, yes," said the farmer, "a box of chalk!"

the young man's
wisdom on his countenance, and
ing round at his fellow-passen
"Chalk for the milk, eh?"
"actly," drawled the old chap,
"but I've done so much chalking
milk at your house that I've had

OUTWITTING A JUDGE
Here is a true story of how
man outwitted a judge, and that
telling an untruth. He came
lately into the court: "Oh, my

you can excuse me, pray me. I know which will die first—my wife or my daughter." "Dear me, that's said the innocent judge. "Certainly you are excused." The next day the juryman was met by a friend, with a sympathetic voice asked: "How

pre- wife?" "She's all right, thank the- "And your daughter?" "She's all It is too. Why do you ask?" "Why, in- cess day you said you did not know be the would die first." "Mor do I. I a problem that time alone can so

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.**PARAGRAPHS FROM ALL PARTS.**

In London 2,325 births and 1,581 deaths were registered last week. The births were 177 below and the deaths 10 above the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The annual death rate from all causes, which had been 17.2, 16.7, and 15.8 per 1,000 in the preceding three weeks, rose to 17.2 last week. The 1,581 deaths included 49 from measles, 15 from scarlet fever, 13 from diphtheria, 31 from whooping cough, two from enteric fever, and 20 from diarrhoea. The deaths attributed directly to influenza numbered 71, having been 122, 93, and 68 in the preceding three weeks.

Different forms of violence caused 66 deaths, concerning all of which inquiries were held. Of these 66 deaths, 12 were cases of suicide, and three of homicide, while the remaining 51 deaths were attributed to accident or negligence.

In Greater London 3,575 births and 2,190 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 292 below, and the deaths were equal to the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The deaths registered last week in 78 great towns of England and Wales corresponded to an annual rate of 17.4 per 1,000 of their aggregate population, which is estimated at 16,234,932 persons in the middle of this year. In the preceding three weeks the rate had been 17.4, 17.2, and 16.9.

The annual meeting of the Dulwich Conservative Association will be held at the Imperial Hall, Grove Vale, on Tuesday. Mr. A. Bonar Law, M.P., will speak.

"THE INNOCENT ABROAD." "I sell them (motor coats) to firms in Paris at £4 10s. each," said a witness at East Ham. "and they sell them to Englishmen—who come from London—at £10 10s. each."

A BLACK SHEEP. "For a man of only 22," said the judge at Belfast Assizes, when sentencing Wm. Gill to five years' penal servitude on nine charges of burglary, "he has the blackest record I have known."

TRAVELLER'S ADVENTURES. Found sleeping under a seat in a railway carriage, Arth. Johnson, aged 17, of Mirkfield, Yorkshire, was remanded at Wexhampton on a charge of travelling without a ticket. It was stated that he got a situation in Wigan some months ago but returned to Liverpool as soon as he had saved the fare.

Lord Rosebery's chauffeur was fined £5 at Epsom for exceeding the speed limit.

The King has consented to become an annual subscriber to the Thames Angling Preservation Society.

A verdict of accidental death was returned at the inquest at St. Helens on Wm. Howarth, a farmer, who died from lockjaw after falling into a brook and cutting his finger.

A loaf of bread, a brick, fried herrings, poker, and a frying-pan were the weapons mentioned at West Ham as having been used in a family squabble.

At Wakefield Albert Poldge was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for stealing large quantities of goods from the Lancs. and Yorks. Rly. Co.

During the construction of a new green on the golf links at Broom Hill, Hindhead, workmen came upon the remains of Celtic pottery and a number of implements.

Matlock Parish Church has been entered by burglars, who cut out a window, broke open three collecting boxes for the poor, etc., and went off with three bottles of communion wine and two brass crosses.

Only a few hours after being admitted to bail on two charges of housebreaking, Lizzie Rogers, 25, charwoman (it was alleged at Highgate), stopped a little boy who was going home with the washing, and stole it. She was remanded.

POLICE AND MOTOR 'BUSES. Mr. Gladstone stated in Parliament that the police have no power to restrict the use by motor-omnibuses of narrow thoroughfares where a maximum of danger and of vibration to neighbouring buildings is caused, instead of wider alternative routes.

RECORD HAUL OF STURGEON. The record number of 109 sturgeon—many of them very fine specimens—was landed at Grimsby by Skipper Blackmore, of the trawler *Boris*, caught in the North Sea, the bulk of the larger fish were bought for export to Germany, the best variety realising £4 each. The total catch averaged £1 each.

POLITICAL VETERAN DEAD. The death had occurred at Sunderland of Mr. Thos. Herdman, who formerly carried on business in Newcastle, and was closely associated with the late Mr. Joseph Cowen and others in the political reform movements of 50 or 60 years ago. Mr. Herdman, who was born in 1832, spent practically the whole of his life in Newcastle.

For an unused Treasury 3-lire yellow stamp of 1869, £56 was realised at an auction this week.

In accordance with the provisions of the sliding-scale, the wages of South Wales steel-workers have been reduced by 61 per cent.

Asked how many of the repatriated Chinese had been replaced in the Transvaal mines by British white miners, Mr. Churchill said, "None so far as I am aware."

Of £121,446 allocated by Mr. Burns up to the present from the Government grants for the unemployed, the Central Body for London has received £20,394.

"Holding up" a train on the Ashton and Santa Fé Rly in Kansas, two armed men killed a passenger, stole his bag, which contained £200, and made their escape.

In an address delivered at Boston Professor Bury, of Cambridge University, said the worst fault of the American woman was vanity, but as far as intelligence was concerned she was ahead of all her sisters.

Hammerhead Borough Council have invited eight leading firms of professional valuers to quote their terms for making a valuation of the Franco-British Exhibition for rating purposes.

For many years the chairman of the Queen's Music-Hall, and well known in Poplar 10 years ago, Jas. Merritt, 57, of Prestage-st., Poplar, was found by a coroner's jury to have died of heart failure.

On his leaving to take up a similar position with Lord Middleton's hounds, Mr. Tom Bishopp, the huntsman of the Quorn Hounds at Stapleford Park, was presented with a cheque for £200 and an illuminated address subscribed for by 150 people.

The City Corporation has received a letter from the United States Ambassador expressing his personal appreciation of its resolution in favour of the early establishment of the pen-pact between Britain and the United States.

A NEW DESTROYER. H.M.S. *Kareken*, a large ocean-going destroyer 22½ ft. in length, and the biggest vessel ever built for the Admiralty at Cowes, was successfully launched this week.

REGISTRAR AT 95. Mr. Ingram, registrar of Leicester County Court, who is said to be the oldest solicitor in England, was the recipient of many congratulatory messages on the attainment of his 95th birthday. He has witnessed the growth of Leicester from a population of 23,000 to 220,000.

77 YEARS A FARM WORKER. The death had occurred at Upson-borne, at the age of 92, of Mr. B. Kinsland, who started to work on a farm at the age of seven years. He continued to follow the occupation for 77 years without a single break, and over 60 of those years were spent on one farm.

Fully 10 per cent. of the milk sold in this country contained the germs of tuberculosis, said Dr. John C. Thresh at Birmingham University.

Lord Vernon was fined £20 and costs at Abingdon for driving a motor-car to the danger of the public, and £2 and costs for not producing his licence.

A man named Digger, a stone-mason, fell into a vat of boiling beer at the Cross Keys Inn, Worcester, and was shockingly scalded, dying shortly afterwards in hospital.

After pulling another child out of the river at Ware, a boy named Turner, aged seven, overbalanced fell in, and was drowned. The younger child was saved by means of artificial respiration.

Flats, says the Rev. W. Huntingdon, of New York, are the despised of the clergyman for where a minister was formerly privileged to cross any threshold these modern dwellings are hermetically sealed.

One of the most regrettable features of modern politics was that moderate men of both parties ran the risk of being excluded from politics, said Lord Courtney, speaking on Proportional Representation.

The Hon. Thos. Price, Labour Premier of South Australia, was at Hull escorted by the mayor and corporation to the principal works and docks, and was entertained at the Town Hall.

In the Licensing Bill for Scotland, introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Finlay, M.P., it is proposed to amend the existing licensing law of that country by substituting ten o'clock for eight o'clock as the hour of opening in the morning.

YOUTHFUL LOVERS. On account of his youth, Danl. Lyons, aged 16, of Huddersfield, who pleaded guilty to throwing his 15-year-old sweetheart into a canal and holding her head under the water, was merely called upon at Leeds to come up for judgment if called upon.

STUNG BY A MARCH WASP. Mr. Geo. Woodman, landlord of the George, Haverstock Hill, was transacting business in the Hampstead branch of Lloyds Bank when he was stung on the back of the neck by a wasp. The wound caused intense pain, and Dr. Theobalds was called in. The wound is healing, but it will be some time before Mr. Woodman will be able to wear a collar.

READY FOR THREE DREADNOUGHTS. Speaking at the annual meeting of Messrs. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co., at Newcastle, Sir Andrew Noble said the company had made such additions to its plant during the past year that they were ready to receive an order for the armament of three Dreadnoughts they could deliver then complete in two years without calling on their Manchester works for assistance.

Although only nine, George Knight, of Pittsburgh (U.S.A.), has taken a prize for expert typing.

Mr. Geo. Warren, the Liverpool ship owner, was badly injured while hunting near Tattenhall. His horse was killed.

During a rehearsal in Paris at the Cluny Theatre M. Armand, who was taking the principal part, died suddenly on the stage.

Cheaper postal, telegraphic, and telephonic communication between France and Britain is the object of a newly-formed Parliamentary group.

Prince Edward of Wales has completely recovered from his recent attack of measles, and has returned to full duty at the Royal Naval College, Osborne.

The Royal Humane Society's medal has been presented to W. Bishop, a Broadstairs boatman, who was lowered over a cliff in order to rescue two people perished in the tide.

Owing to the public spirit of Sir Jno. Shelley, Mr. Wm. Labbett, of Crediton, is the first person in Devon to have become possessed of a small holding under the new Act.

The Chinese at Victoria (British Columbia) are forming anti-opium leagues, with the object of obtaining legislation for the suppression of the opium traffic.

During the past year 50 labourers were killed on the construction of a hundred-mile stretch of Canadian trans-continental railway, principally during blasting operations.

A movement is on foot to provide a winter garden for Southend-on-Sea and Westcliff. It is proposed to erect a glass house on the cliffs near the Nore Yacht Club House, where military bands would play.

By a large majority the L.C.C. decided to adopt the recommendation of the Special Schools Sub-Committee that the children and staff of the Homecroft Residential School for Deaf-mutes be temporarily transferred to Osea Island (Essex) for two months during the coming summer.

X-RAY CANDIDATE. "I've smashed between 30 and 40 of them," said an old man who at Lifford was committed for trial charged with breaking a plate-glass window. "I want the doctor to put the X-rays on me," he added.

POISONED BY CHROMIC ACID. The second known case of poisoning by chromic acid came to light at an inquest on Ethel Catherine Arney, 16, a domestic servant in Devonshire-st., Portland-place. She took the poison, believing it to be good for toothache.

A SOLDIER'S PUNISHMENT. A non-commissioned officer at Danzig has been sent to prison for a year for cruelty to a private, whose punishment for bad shooting was to stand 18 inches aside from the muzzle of a rifle while 30 shots were fired. The private developed ear disease and paralysis on one side.

"Thank God, I shall be out before the post-picking!" exclaimed an Irish woman on being sentenced at West Ham to 14 days for being drunk.

An Englishman named Radley, who lived at Flushing, has died of injuries received in a collision between his carriage and a tramway car.

The question of the marriages of British subjects in Japan is now under the consideration of the Foreign Office.

Mr. John Ogle, one of the Essex revising barristers, has died at his residence in Westbury-rd., Brentwood.

By falling over a cliff at Ancona, Italy, Mr. Tom Bullen, the only surviving son of Mr. Frank T. Bullen, has been killed.

Signor Nasti's appeal against his sentence of imprisonment for misappropriating public funds while Italian Minister of Public Instruction has been dismissed.

A powder magazine on the French cruiser *Marcellaise* was flooded and £3,000 worth of projectiles ruined. The officer responsible has been arrested.

The shipping companies engaged in the Australian coast trade are gradually placing vessels in commission, manned by non-union officers and crews.

Aston Town Council has decided to give all men employed in the surveyor's and education departments who join the Territorial Force an extra week's holiday on full pay to enable them to attend camp.

At the semi-annual of the Boys' Brigade, which will be celebrated at Glasgow, the birthplace of the movement, in November, there will be a great review by Prince Arthur of Connaught of representative companies and battalions drawn from various parts of the kingdom.

"SPARE THE ROD." In regard to a case of corporal punishment at Battle Workhouse, Mr. John Burns said that he did not think a cane should be used on the naked body of a boy.

HAMSTEAD MINE BRAVERY. Gold medals are to be presented to the Government inspectors and the higher mining officials who conducted the rescue operations at the Hamstead Pit at personal risk. A silver medal and £10 will be given to each of the local miners, and a gold medal and £25 to the members of the rescue party proper.

MME. MELBA AND THE LONDON POOR. Mme. Melba proposes on May 24 (Empire Day) to celebrate the 30th anniversary of her debut at Covent Garden. During the whole of that time, she proudly declared to an Adelaide interviewer, she had never missed a season. She added that she would keep her 20th operative birthday by giving a popular concert in some big London hall for "the benefit of the poorer people of the big city."

A copy of the Kilmarnock edition of Burns' poems was sold by auction this week for £210.

The District Railway's extension from East Ham to Barking was opened for traffic this week.

President Fallières has signed a Bill ratifying the prohibition of the use of white phosphorus in the manufacture of matches in France.

The Barrow estate, on Derwent water side, including the famous Barrow falls, is to be offered for sale by auction shortly.

Mr. Julian Robins, for some years the Deputy Judge of the City of London Court, has died at Crawley at the age of 73.

Haarlem is to be provided, by the kindness of Mr. Harry Wachtel, with a drill hall costing £5,000, for use by a ladies' rifle brigade.

Seventeen hundred men will be employed at Barrow for at least three months, and probably for six months, owing to depression in the iron trade.

Mr. Geo. Wyndham, M.P., will address the meeting at the Leeds Congress, on Thursday, which is being organised by the Leeds branch of the Tariff Reform League.

On the invitation of the committee, the Mayor, aldermen, and councillors of Yarmouth have planted a tree in the grounds of the new garden suburb, which is to occupy 18 acres of ground.

A large number of counterfeit notes of the National Bank are in circulation. The imitation is so correct that the bank itself has cashed some of them as genuine.

The number of visitors to the Victoria and Albert Museum in 1906 was 843,746 as against 578,200 in 1905. The corresponding figures for the Bethnal Green Museum were 433,849 and 421,750.

Mr. Geo. Macpherson, at the South Staffordshire Mines Drainage Board at Dudley, anticipated that the Eight Hour Bill might increase wages in local collieries competing with other districts where difficulties were not the same and lead to closing the mines.

SMOKER'S RECORD. Mr. J. Reynolds has broken the world's smoking record at the Midland Club, Newington Green, by smoking an eighth of an ounce of fanchin in a clay pipe for 24 minutes.

STRUGGLE IN THE DOCK. On being sentenced at Birmingham to four years' penal servitude for stealing a carcass of mutton, Joseph Long, a carter, cried out that he would kill the constable who gave evidence against him. He was overpowered after a desperate struggle.

LABOUR J.P. FOR ESSEX. Mr. Pete Curran, M.P., who has been selected by the Lord Chancellor for the Commission of the Peace for the county of Essex, is the first Labour member who has occupied a seat on the magisterial bench in the county.

NEXT WEEK, "THE THREE AGES OF WOMAN."

SUNG BY MISS ALICE LLOYD.

THE MOST MISERABLE MAN ON EARTH.

SUNG by SAM MAYO.

This Song may be sung in public without Fee or Licence, except at Theatres or Music Halls.

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Written and Composed by WILLIAM HARGREAVES.

Slow.

PIANO.

8 Key G.

Moderate.

Till ready.

1. I like to save mon-ey, 'cos
2. I went to the ra-ces to
3. I went to a pen-ny show
4. I went to the but-cher's with

I'm fond of "ool," And as milk's ra-ther dear just
back a good horse, And this horse was nam'd "Pon-ny
one night, see ar-tiste from
my dog to-day, The dog by the ar-tiste from
sit.

After last verse.

f Moderate.

FINE.

Chorus. Slow.

Oh! I'm the most mis-er-able man on earth—Of
Oh! I'm the most mis-er-able man on earth—My
Oh! I'm the most mis-er-able man on earth—The

tron-ble I'm al-ways full, The rea-son that I am so
tron-ble all sor-rows cap, My horse it had roll'd home at
tron-ble all sor-rows cap, I said, "Certain-ly, you can throw

mis-er-able is, The cow's not a cow, it's a bull
twen-ty to one, The book is to at half-past twelve.
same as he, So he hang it! I can't get it up.
my dog a bit, So he throw the dog through the door.

TROPOLITAN EAR, NOSE, AND

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